

Mastamind

Esham

Yes, yes (Pieces of my mind)
Why do I think about death? ([?] is in my mind)
Why do I think about death when I'm just chillin' ([?] in my mind)
Fuckin' so many see I'm illin' (Heavy on my mind)

Bring the noise, bring the pain
Raise the Hell up, let it rain
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Bring the noise, bring the pain
Raise the Hell up, let it rain

A piece of my mind is walking freely through the dungeon
You'll see me when I'm comin'
I'll be the one in the front with the gun in hand
Blast a man, the duty calls, when you see me [?]
[?] niggas better pause, go for yours if you can, 'cause
Your Rolex [?] can't keep time on your lifespan
You's a dead man
When I'm repetitiously keepin' faith in your districts
Hit me with misses, I'll leave pussy niggas dickless
Lord forbid the sickness [?] manic depression
I'm sick of all these questions, did you count your blessings
This morning, 'cause everybody's mourning but you
Do you even give a fuck? Evil nigga, fuck you

Bring the noise, bring the pain, raise the Hell up, let it rain
I'm too deep in though to let you tap into my brain
Bring the noise, bring the pain, raise the Hell up, let it rain
I'm too deep in though to let you tap into my brain
Bring the noise, bring the pain, raise the Hell up, let it rain
I'm too deep in though to let you tap into my brain
Every rhyme, every time, you'll find, this shit is heavy on my mind
Heavy on my mind, heavy on my mind

Now let me make this universify
You wouldn't understand if I gave my mind to the man
Who wants you to be the first to die, nobody's worse than I
They all try, but they die once I start yellin' murder ride
Murder ride with me through Detroit city
You see we niggas run the block
So bring flocks of cops to kick me
Pieces of my mind behind prison walls
Pieces of my mind died and came back to life to haunt y'all
Like a witch, your deepest fear is this
Mr. Hellraiser with that unholy Esham Attica Smith
Dangerous minds, NATAS, niggas before they time
Resurrect the Beast and I'm back in this bitch like Frankenstein

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I'm too deep in though to let you tap into my brain
(Pieces of my mind)
Bring the noise, bring the pain, raise the Hell up, let it rain
I'm too deep in though to let you tap into my brain
(Pieces of my mind)

Bring the noise, bring the pain, raise the Hell up, let it rain
I'm too deep in though to let you tap into my brain
(Pieces of my mind)
Every rhyme, every time, you'll find, this shit is heavy on my mind
Heavy on my mind, heavy on my mind

My mind says stop, my mind says pop, pop
Mastamind still crazy, it's in the radius of block
Pieces of my dome alone at the scene of every crime
'Cause wicket shit is heavy on my mind, heavy on my mind
So heavy it hurts everybody around me
So nigga you better be bench pressing more pounds than me
I lift the weights of life I hate that life I used to live
I think I used to kill 'cause my step abused his kids
No love from none, I got no love from no one
Unhappy, gun happy fools so go for your guns
Welcome to my nightmare, welcome to my mind
Did you see me on Seven Mile walkin' the flatline?

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(Pieces of my mind)
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Pieces of my mind
Pieces of my mind, gone